Catweazle's Christmas adventure begins on page six.

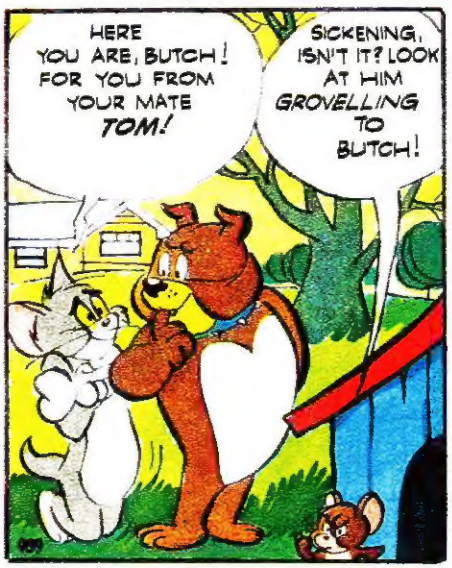
TV COMIC

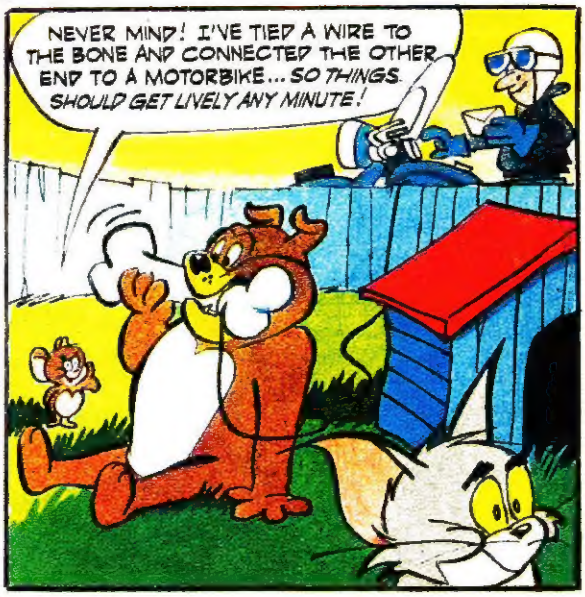
9d

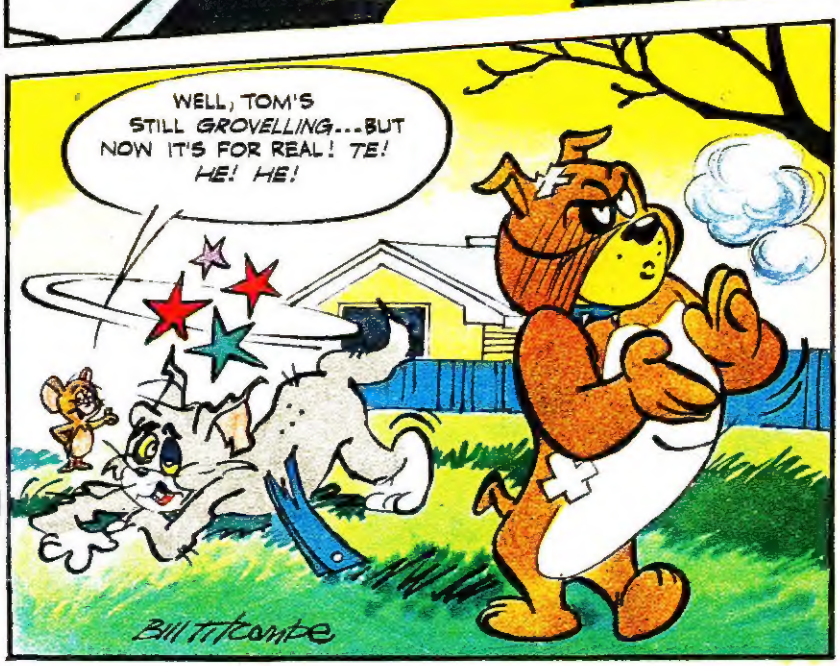
A POLYSTYLE PUBLICATION

Every Monday | Week Ending 28th November, 1970 | Number 989

TOM and JERRY







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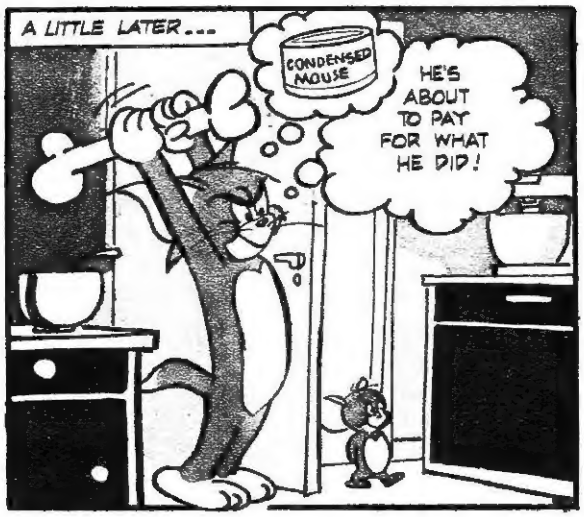
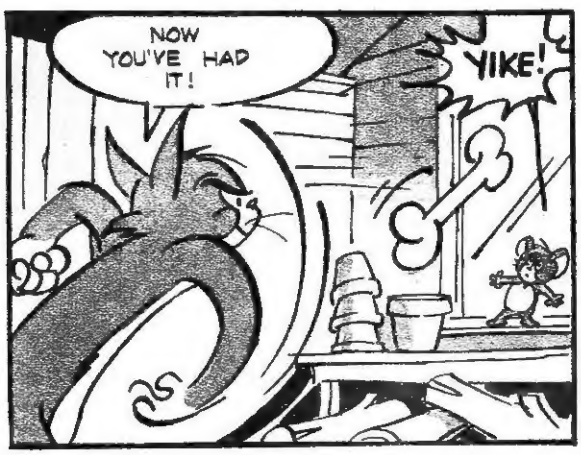
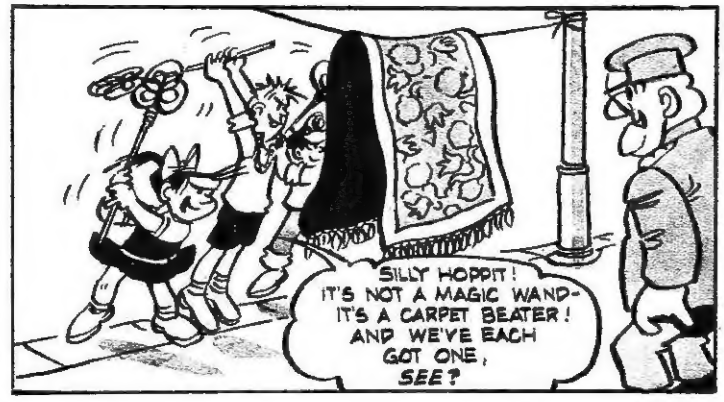
More bone-shaking laughs on page 2.

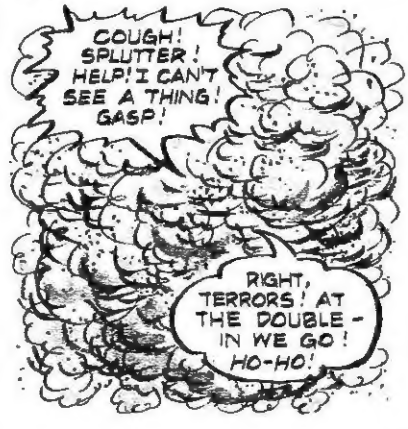




Keep your hair on ! Tom's a hairdresser next week.

BUT THE TERRORS ARE TRYING HARD TO PROVE HOPPIT WRONG...
WE'RE TOO LOW- WE'D HARDLY PASS OVER HOPPIT'S ANKLES!
AND WE CAN'T GO HIGHER! WE'VE NO MORE BALLOONS!

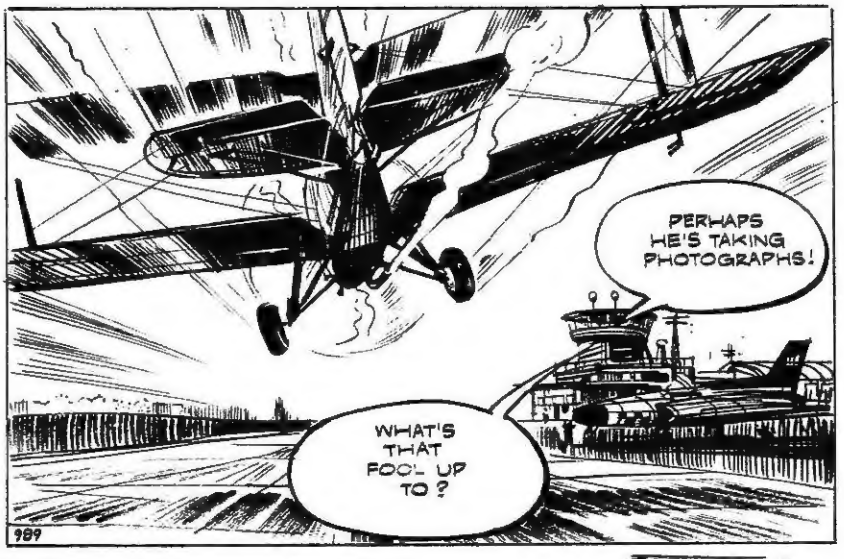


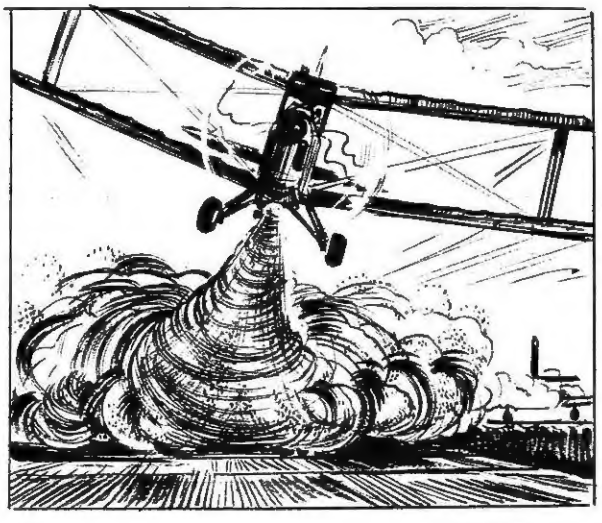


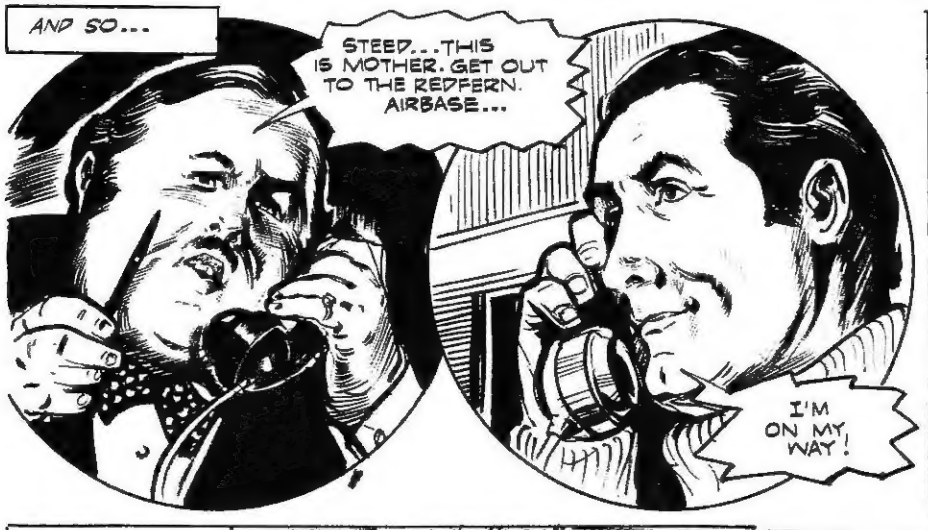
No dice next week for Hoppit on ice!

THE AVENGERS

A LIGHT aircraft flies low over an R.A.F. Base in England, causing concern in the control tower because it is flying far too low. . . .





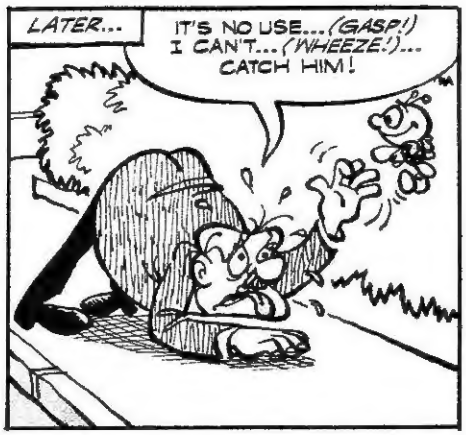


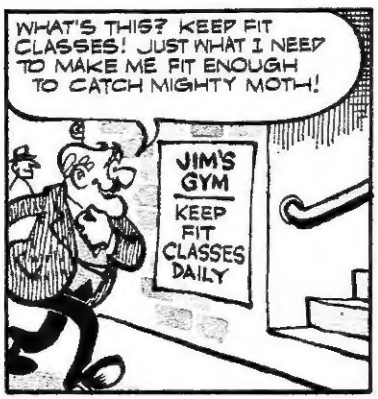
WITH TARA KING, STEED EXAMINES THE SPRAYED POWDER...
GET THIS SAMPLE CHECKED. PERHAPS IT WAS A CROP SPRAYER HAVING SOME FUN!
WE DON'T HAPPEN TO THINK IT'S FUNNY, MR. STEED!

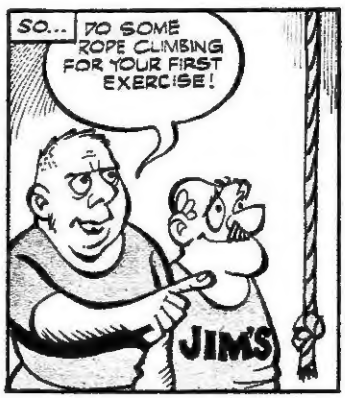
Based on the Thames Television production

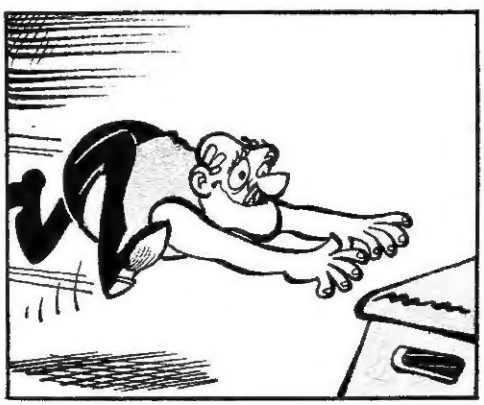
A jungle from concrete ! Read next week's thrilling instalment.

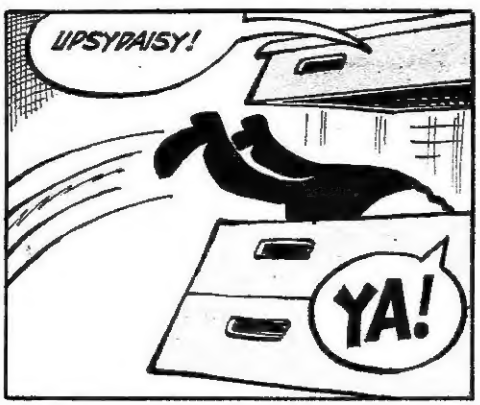
MIGHTY MOTH

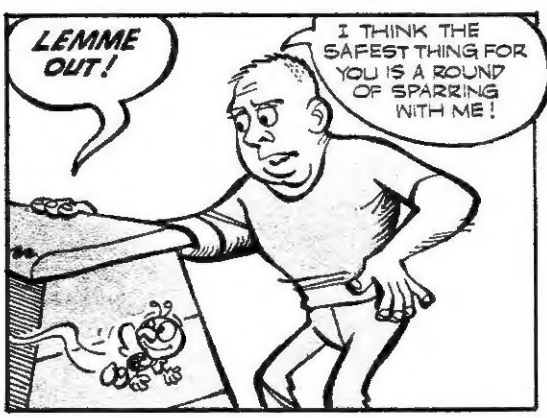


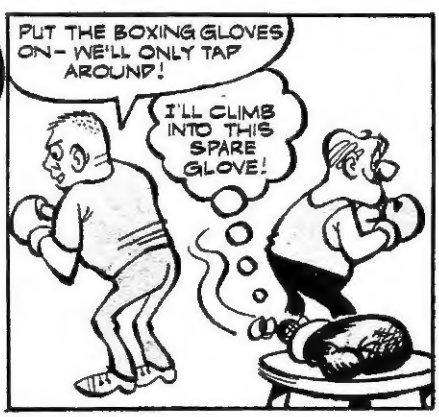


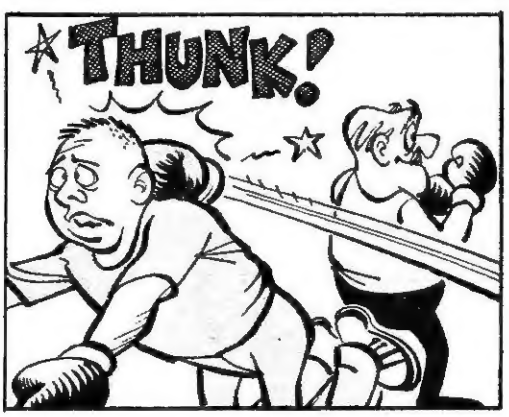












Mighty's a great attraction next week—when he uses a magnet !

CATWEAZLE

CATWEAZLE continues his pilgrimage back into the past. But now it is winter. And snow is falling. Catweazle is very cold. He tramps with a staff and his faithful toad, Touchwood. . . . . .

CATWEAZLE FINDS SHELTER... BUT ONLY IN A PIG-STY...
TOUCHWOOD, I WILL INSTRUCT THEE! WE ARE AMONG SWINE, BUT LOOK YOU! EVEN SWINE ARE COLD AND HUNGRY... AND HOW MUCH BETTER ARE WE, BECAUSE WE ARE WIZARDS!
OINK!
OINK!

... AND IS SEEN FROM THE BIG HOUSE BEHIND HIM...
I SAY, SON, JUST LOOK AT THAT! I FEEL ALMOST LIKE GOOD KING WENCESLAS. HE SAW A POOR FELLOW PICKING UP STICKS, DIDN'T HE?
YES, DAD, AND HE ASKED HIM IN, CALLED FOR MEAT AND WINE. WHY DON'T WE DO THE SAME?

GO ON THEN, SON, GO AND BRING HIM IN! I'M FEELING CHRISTMASSY... NOT FAR OFF NOW. I'LL FETCH THE FOOD AND WINE.
OKAY, DAD, I'LL GO AND FETCH HIM!

BUT CATWEAZLE IS ALREADY BACK IN THE PIG-STY MAKING HIS FIRE...
COME TOAD, COME PIGS, COME ALL MY FRIENDS... AND MAY MY LITTLE WARMTH WARM ALL THE WORLD!

CATWEAZLE IS NEARLY RIGHT, FOR THE PIG-STY IS A WOODEN ONE, AND IT CATCHES FIRE...
CRUMBS, WHAT'S THAT OLD CHUMP TRYING TO DO...? IS HE TRYING TO MAKE ROAST PORK...? WE NEED SOME BUCKETS OF WATER... NOT FOOD AND WINE...

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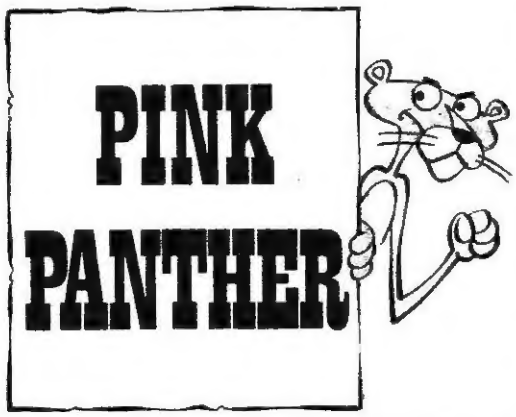
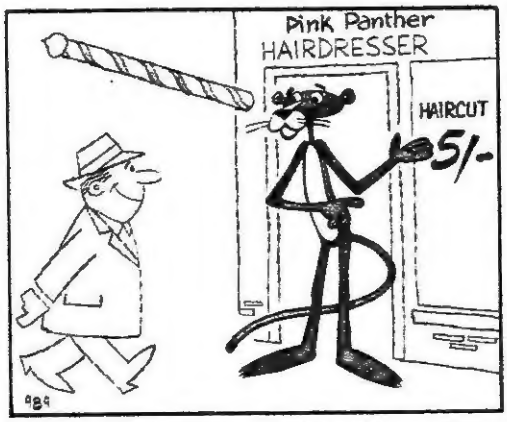
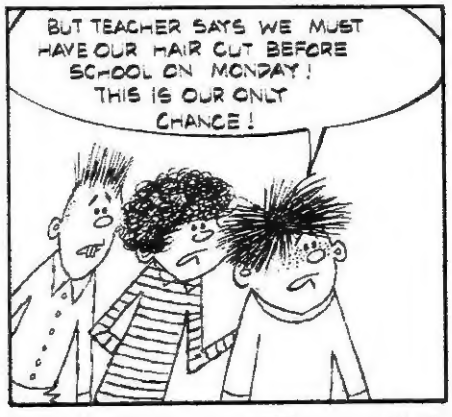
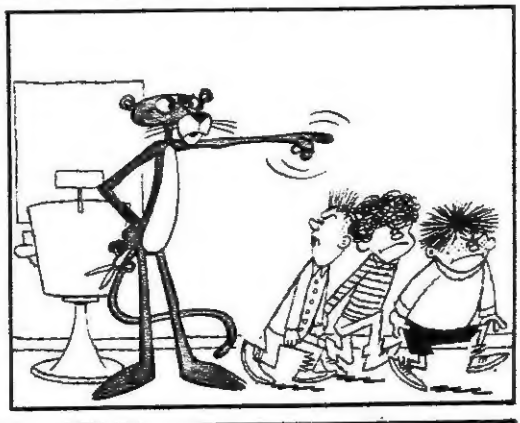
Poor Catweazle ! Cold water next week—not warmth !

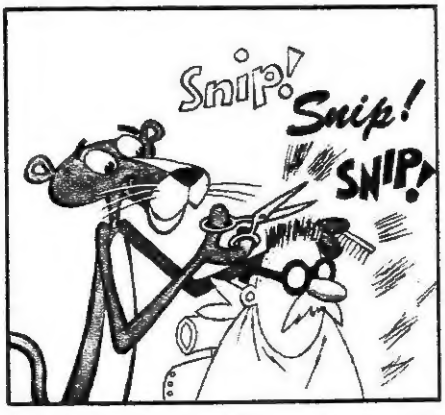
PINK PANTHER

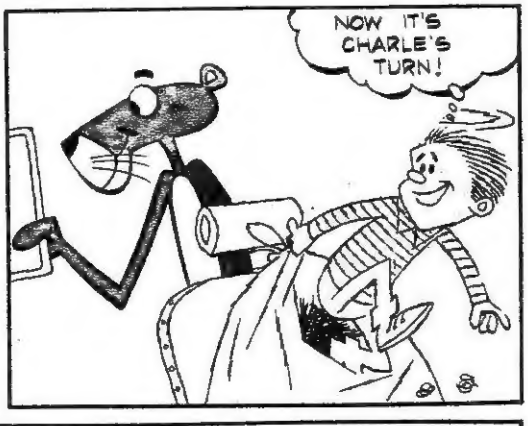


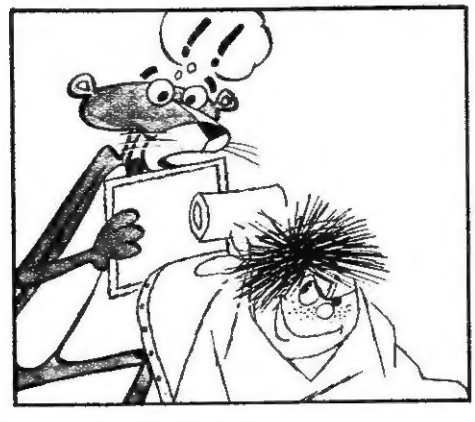












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Hold the front page ! Pink Panther joins a newspaper next week.

Tich and Quackers

ISN'T PETER CUTE, QUACKERS? HE'S A MARVELLOUS TALKER TOO!

SMIRK!

GRR! TICH HASN'T LOOKED SIDEWAYS AT ME SINCE RAY BOUGHT THAT BIRD!

PRETTY BOY! PRETTY BOY! PETER'S A PRETTY BOY!

THAT BIRD TWITTERING IS DRIVING ME POTTY. IT'S WORSE THAN TICH'S PIANO PLAYING!

?

WHY SHOULD I GO! I'LL GET RID OF THIS BIRD WHILE TICH IS PRACTISING HIS PIANO LESSONS!

HELP! HELP! KIDNAP! MURDER! STOP THIEF! HELP!

YIKES! I THOUGHT IT COULD ONLY SAY 'PRETTY BOY'!

YOU SHOULD BE ASHAMED OF YOURSELF, QUACKERS! IMAGINE TRYING TO GET RID OF POOR PETER!

BLUSH!

BUT QUACKERS SOON TRIES AGAIN...

MMF!

TEE-HEE! YOU WON'T GIVE THE GAME AWAY THIS TIME! I'VE GAGGED YOU!

SNIGGER!

DUMB DUCK! ALL I HAVE TO DO IS LEAVE A TRAIL OF BIRDSEED FOR TICH TO FOLLOW!

MINUTES LATER...

GONE!

HELP! PETER'S GONE AGAIN!

CLEVER BIRD! HE'S LEFT A TRAIL FOR ME TO FOLLOW! AND I KNOW WHO'LL BE AT THE END OF IT!

?

TELL YOU WHAT, MISTER - I'LL LET YOU HAVE HIM BACK AT HALF-PRICE?

PET SHOP

TEE! HEE!

OH, NO YOU DON'T, QUACKERS!

WHILE I'M HERE MIGHT AS WELL BUY SOMETHING!

CAT FOOD

HUH! IT'LL BE FOR THAT SPOILED BUDGIE, I SUPPOSE!

NO, QUACKERS - JUST TO SHOW THAT YOU'RE EQUAL, IT'S FOR YOU!

FOR ME? OH, BOY!

BACK HOME...

I DON'T THINK QUACKERS LIKES WHAT I BOUGHT TO MAKE HIM EQUAL!

PRETTY BOY! PRETTY BOY!

THIS SHOULDN'T HAPPEN TO A DUCK! I'D RATHER HAVE LISTENED TO PETER'S TWITTERING THAN TICH'S PIANO PLAYING - NOW I HAVE TO LISTEN TO BOTH!

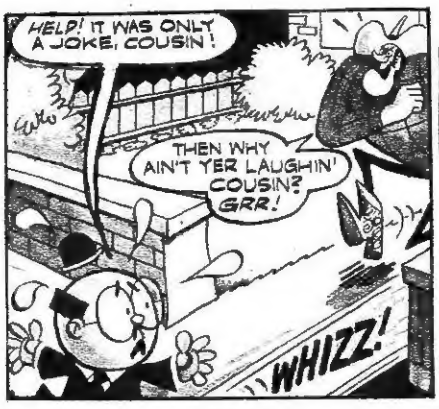
© Ray Alan Enterprises 1970
based on the BBC tv series Tich and Quackers

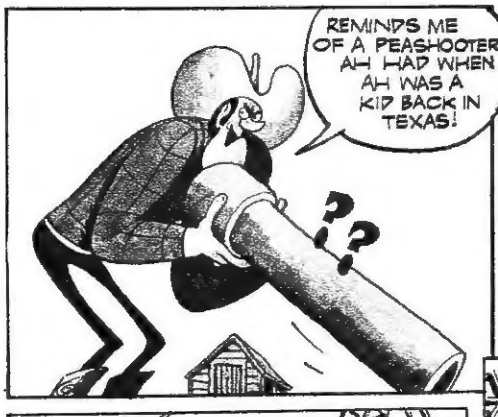
Frozen fun next week with Tich and Quackers.

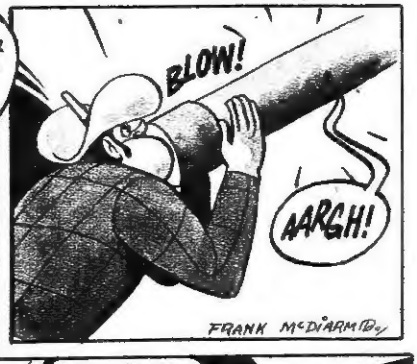
TEXAS TED

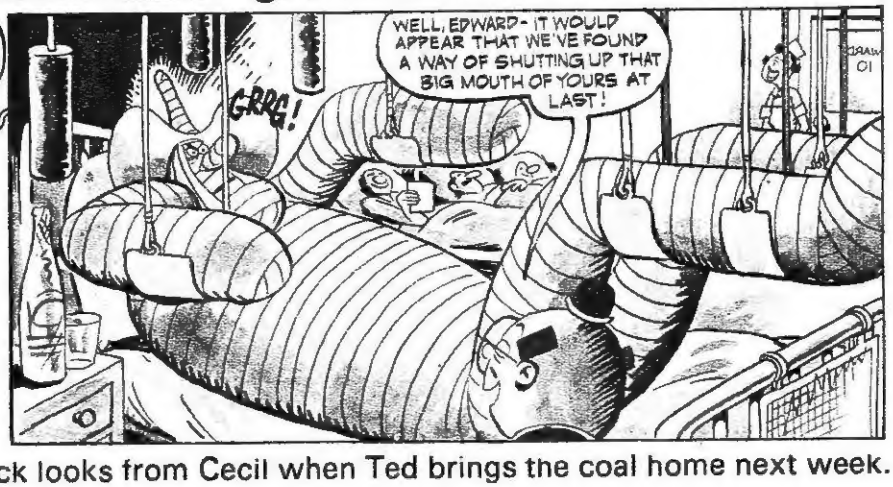
Big hat, big head

GRRR!
I'VE HEARD JUST ABOUT ENOUGH FROM THAT BIG MOUTH!
GRR! OUCH! THERE ISN'T A PLASTER - OOH! - BIG ENOUGH TO STAY ON A TEXAS CAKEHOLE!
R-RIP!



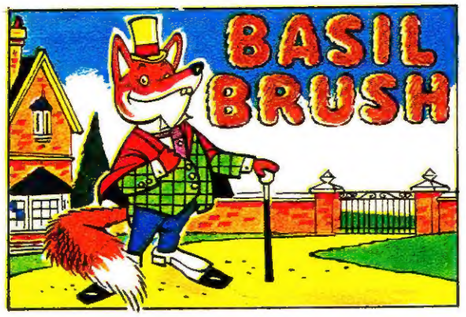


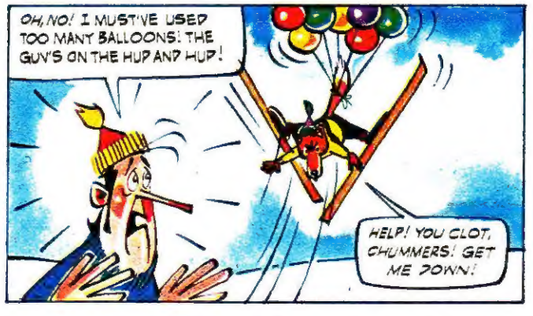


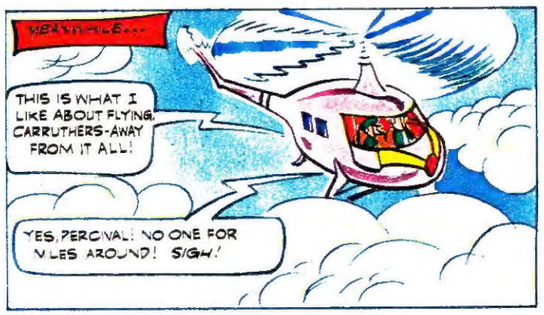


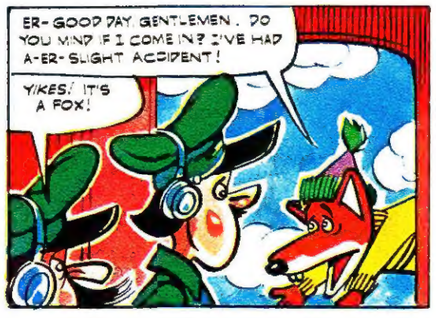
Black looks from Cecil when Ted brings the coal home next week.

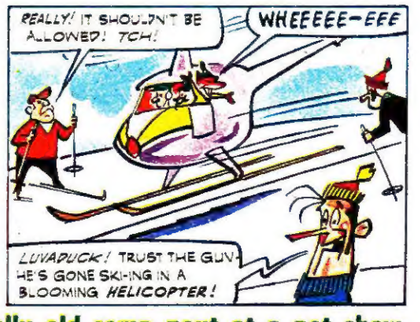
BASIL BRUSH









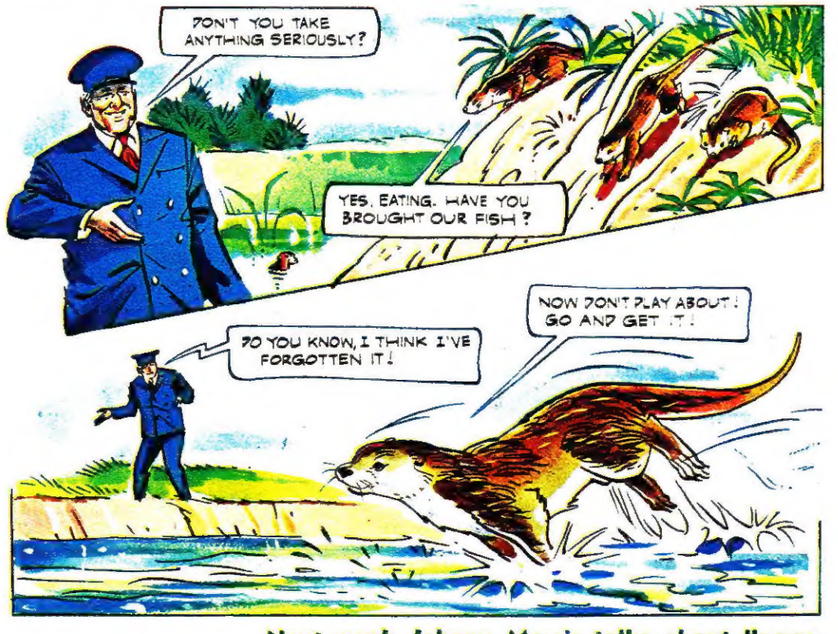


Another jolly old romp next at a pet show.

ANIMAL MAGIC

By Johnny Morris

OTTERS love having plenty of fun. They are on the go all the time, running about, playing and swimming in their pool.


DON'T YOU TAKE ANYTHING SERIOUSLY?
YES, EATING. HAVE YOU BROUGHT OUR FISH?
NOW DON'T PLAY ABOUT! GO AND GET IT!
DO YOU KNOW, I THINK I'VE FORGOTTEN IT!

Next week Johnny Morris talks about llamas.

ASTRONUT

ASTRO IS STAYING WITH OSCAR ON EARTH...
BAH! MY SHOWER'S BROKEN AGAIN.... I CAN'T EVEN GET A DRIP FROM IT!
GARGLE!
NEVER MIND, OSCAR....I'LL TAKE YOU TO THE PLANET FOUNTANA...THERE'RE ALL KINDS OF FOUNTAINS THERE AND YOU'LL GET A SUPER SHOWER!
OH,BOY! YOU'RE A PAL, ASTRO!
AND SO, LATER...
WHAT A GREAT PLACE, ASTRO!
IT SURE IS... STEP UNDER THIS DOWNPOUR...IT LOOKS JUST RIGHT!
PLANET FOUNTANA
HEY! IT'S SO POWERFUL IT'S FORCING ME DOWN INTO THE MUD!
DON'T JUST STAND THERE...GEMMEE OUTER THIS MUD!
DON'T WORRY, OSCAR! I'VE SHUT THE SHOWER OFF AND I'LL HAVE YOU OUT IN A JIFF!
JUST LOOK AT THE STATE OF ME!
NEVER MIND! I'LL LIFT YOU UP ON TO ONE OF THOSE FOUNTAINS...THAT WAY YOU CAN'T GET PUSHED DOWN INTO ANY MUD
THERE! HOW'S THAT?
MUCH BETTER! I'LL SOON SCRUB MYSELF CLEAN UP HERE!
BUT BEFORE OSCAR HAS THE CHANCE...
SQUAWK!
HELP!
WHOOOSH!
FLAP!
FLAP!
FLAP!
FLAP!
URK!
TSK! TSK!
SPLUTT!
YOU AND YOUR BIRDBRAINED IDEAS... I CAME HERE TO GET CLEANED UP AND NOW LOOK AT ME!
DON'T GET INTO TOO MUCH OF A FLAP, OSCAR.... YOU MIGHT TAKE OFF! TE!HE!

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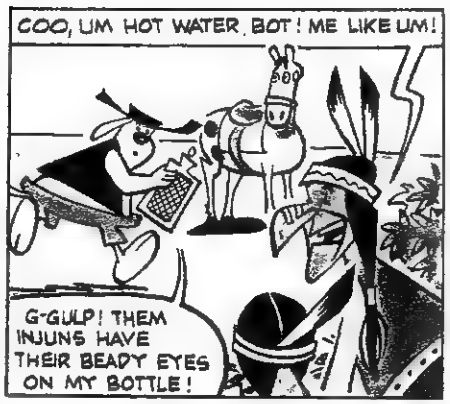
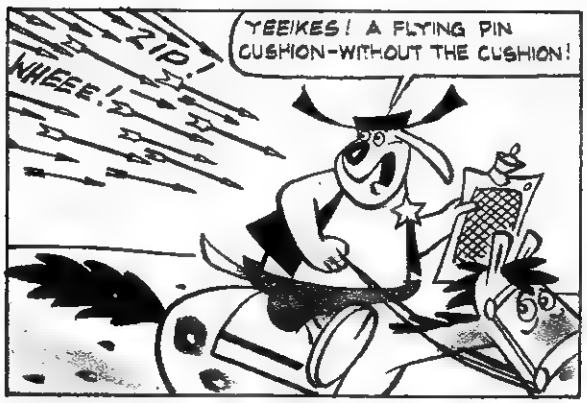
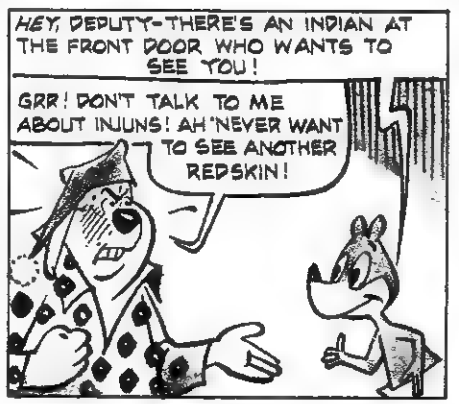
See page 16 for an exciting announcement.

Deputy Dawg






HEY, DEPUTY-THERE'S AN INDIAN AT THE FRONT DOOR WHO WANTS TO SEE YOU!
GRR! DON'T TALK TO ME ABOUT INJUNS! AH'NEVER WANT TO SEE ANOTHER REDSKIN!

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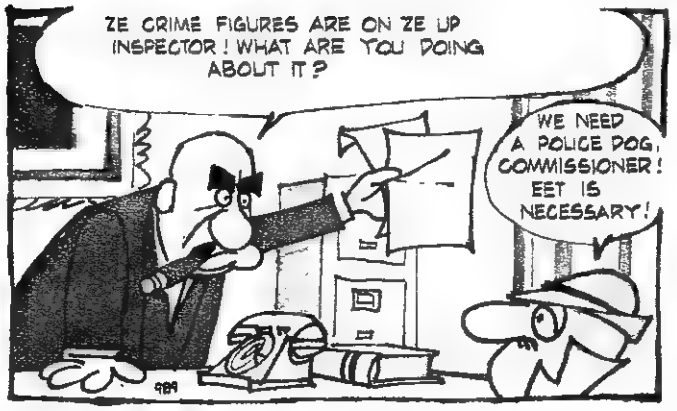
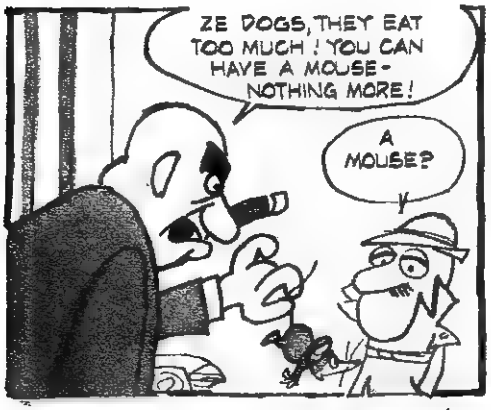
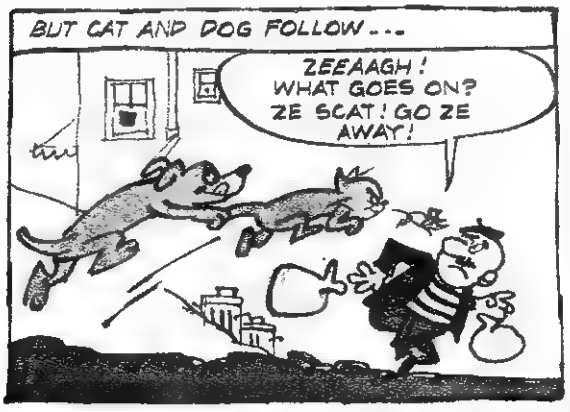
Tree-mendous laughs next week with Deputy Dawg the lumberjack.

The INSPECTOR







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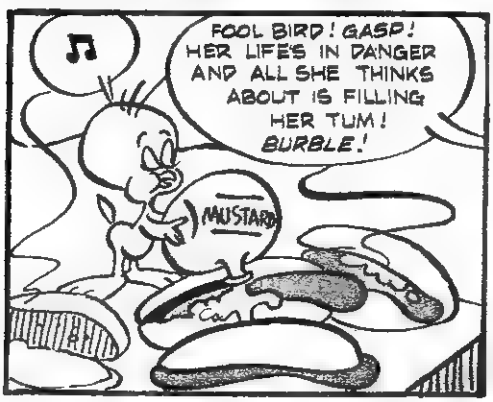
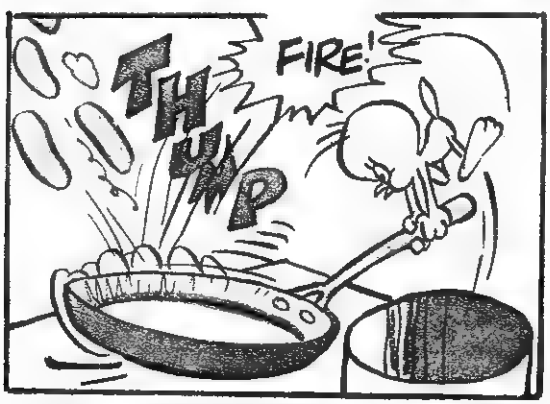
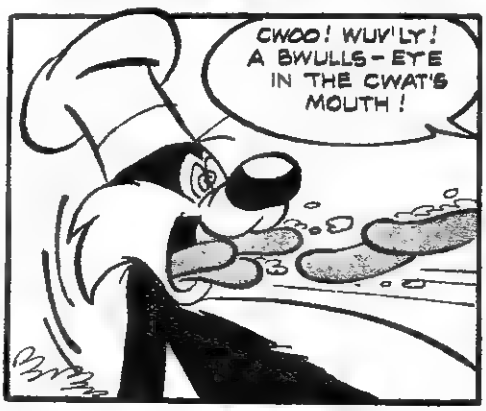
Next week Ze Inspector is faced with Many-face Monique.

GASP! MAKE FOR THE HILLS, TWEETY-PIE! SYLVESTER'S ON HIS WAY! AND HE INTENDS MAKING A HOT CANARY OF YOU!
CWOO! THE NAUGHTY WITTLE CWAT!
HOT







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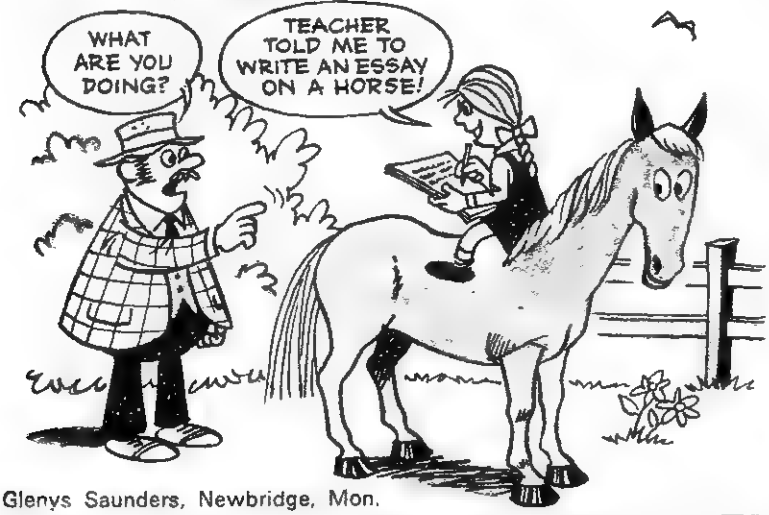
Join Bugs and his pals again next week.

Pick of the Jokes

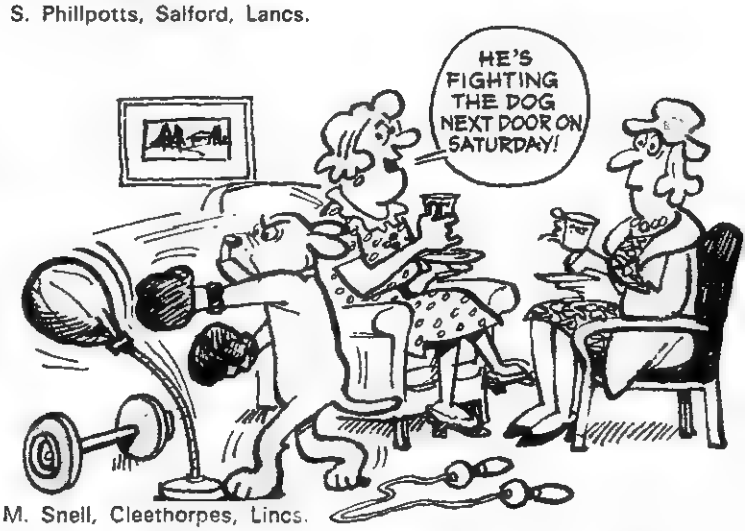
Win a £1. Readers of TV COMIC are invited to send in original jokes. Send your joke on a postcard stating your age, name and address to: The Editor, TV COMIC, Polystyle Publications Ltd., Polly Perkins House, Paddington Green, 382/386 Edgware Road, London, W 2.

Caroline Voller, Portchester, Hants

S. Phillpotts, Salford, Lancs.



Glenys Saunders, Newbridge, Mon.



M. Snell, Cleethorpes, Lincs.

The following readers won a Basil Brush glove puppet in the TV Comic Painting Competition of 12th September, 1970

BOYS: Paul Fullerton, Portslade, Sussex. Richard Webster, High Wycombe, Bucks. Michael Prett, Sandwich, Kent. Stephen Hall, Altrincham, Cheshire. John Chiverton, Bracknell, Berkshire. Adrian Haylett, Poole, Dorset. Paul Lucas, Rugby, Warwickshire. Keith George, Hythe, Kent. Steven Webber, Isleworth, Middlesex. Grant Amos, Shurnbrook, Beds. Jeremy Symonds, Caterham, Surrey. Graham Howard, Radford, Coventry. Timothy Gates, Nr Kings Lynn, Norfolk. Lawrence Green, Tamworth, Staffs. Christopher Haggerty, Glasgow. Gordon Farms, Salisbury, Wiltshire. Danny Harvey, Wapping Lane, London. Stephen Calvert, Hayling Island, Hants. Nicholas Bright, Waterlooville, Hants. Stephen Allen, Rochford, Essex. Neil Pettit, Taversham, Cambs. Paul Tilzey, Gorton, Manchester. Christopher Bradshaw, London. Colin Osborn, Boreham Wood, Herts. Roger Birchall, Cuddington, Cheshire. Michael Clifford, Nazeing, Essex. Timothy Haylett, Poole, Dorset. Christopher Heath, Mitcham, Surrey. Dale Tucker, Davyhulme, Manchester. Bryan Harris, Ipswich, Suffolk. Michael Tait, Woking, Surrey. John Barber, Scunthorpe, Lincs. Mark Woolley, Nr Wells, Somerset. David Byrne, Bozeat, Northants. Christopher Gough, Birstall, Leicester. Andrew Musson, Preston, Lancs. Ivan Brooke, Herne Hill, London. Antony Drewe, Maidstone, Kent. Christopher Williams, Nr. Shrewsbury, Shropshire. John Ruchmere, Lowestoft, Suffolk. Alan Monks, Nr Reading, Berkshire. David Chapman, London. A. Kaminski, Wyken, Coventry. Martin Lovell, St Martin's, Guernsey. Garry Hughes, Nr. Bath, Somerset. Ian Barnes, Bracknell, Berkshire. Roderick Jones, Ebbw Vale, Mon. Adrian Dark, Bexhill-on-Sea, Sussex. Martin Holding, Sleaford, Lincs. Timothy Swinglehurst, Stirton, Yorkshire. Kerry Warman, Kirkwall, Orkney Isles. Wayne Howarth, Bolton, Lancs. Timothy Smith, Selston, Notts. Robert Hammond, Ward End, Birmingham. Robin White, Nr Rochester, Kent. **GIRLS:** Gina Geary, Richmond, Surrey. Helen Bustard, Welling, Kent. Emma Lloyd-Jones, Fulford, Yorkshire. Christine Williams, Blackburn, Lancs. Bridget Ellis, Leeds. Susan Tydeman, Cheshunt, Herts. Marion Hearne, North Wembley, Middlesex. Catherine Pubbin, Kenton, Middlesex. Joy Emsworth, Nr Doncaster, Yorkshire. Heather Partridge, Woking, Sussex. Julie Butcher, Little Port, Cambs. Julie Dyson, Chippenham, Wiltshire. Sally Vibert, Bournemouth, Hants. Jacqueline Meads, Bracknell, Berks. Jane Chadbond, Bolton, Lancs. Elizabeth Barroll, Reading, Berks. Valerie Thorn, Eastbourne, Sussex. Julie Buxton, Heanor, Derbys. Deborah Johns, Hornchurch, Essex. Louise Fitzpatrick Morgan, Hull, East Yorks. Janet Staerck, Godalming, Surrey. Barbara Jacob, Orpington, Kent. Carole Martin, Westbury-on-Severn, Glos. Linda Ferguson, Gateshead, Co Durham. Shirley Bates, Orpington, Kent. Heather Roberts, Ellesmere, Shropshire. Jane McMillan, Lower Almonsbury, Glos. Rosemary Taff, Sutton Coldfield, Warwickshire. Diane Beall, North Shields, Northumberland. Julia Richards, Woodcross, Staffs. Catherine Jackson, Denton, Manchester. Helen Wickham, Kearsley, Nr Bolton. Joanne Hunt, Sutton, Surrey. Corine Dingley, Melton Mowbray, Leics. Valerie Steel, Houghton-le-Springs, Co. Durham. Lesley Watts, Romford, Essex. Prue Burton, Shirley Avenue, Leics. Tracey Wooton, Polegate, Sussex. Sonia Masters, Redditch, Worcestershire. Catherine Locke, Bournemouth, Hants. Beverley Atthews, Colindale, London. Denise O'Leary, Whitstable, Kent. Fiona Tweddell, Rickmansworth, Herts. C. Overington, Wrington, Nr. Bristol. Alexandra Katz, Pinner, Middlesex. Karen Berry, Leeds, Yorks. Christine Langdale, Northfleet, Kent. Jackie Gaskell, Glastonbury, Somerset. Karen McKail, Enfield, Middlesex. Jacqueline Hutton, Chesham, Bucks. Barbara Sutton, Nr Ashford, Kent. Philippa Daly, Harrow, Middlesex. Julia Wighton, Cheveley, Suffolk. Denise Baldwin, Reading, Berkshire. Joanne Clarke, Colchester, Essex.

LOOK who's joining TV Comic! Yes, it's TV's Penelope Pitstop!

She's beautiful, rich and ward of the seemingly kind Sylvester Sneekly, who is in fact the Hooded Claw, an arch villain. Heh! Heh! Heh! Penelope is in real trouble, but wait! Don't forget the lovable Ant Hill Mob who always happen to be around at the very moment of her most dire peril. Don't miss The Perils of Penelope Pitstop starting next week in **TV Comic.**

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Larry Harmon s

LAUREL & HARDY

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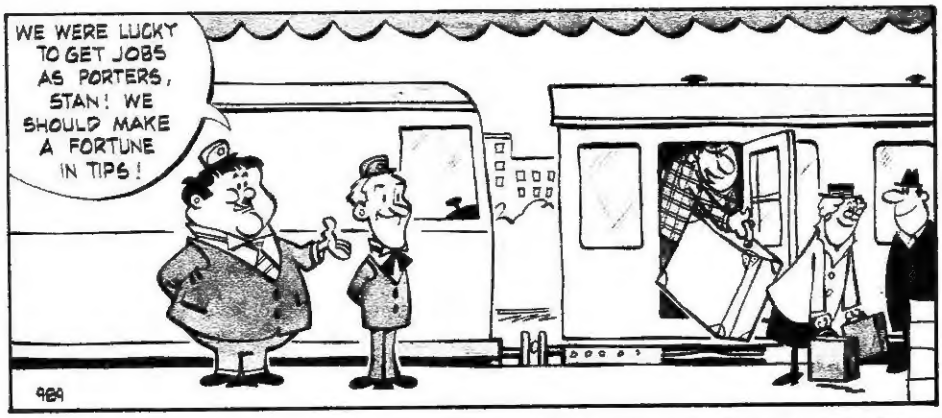
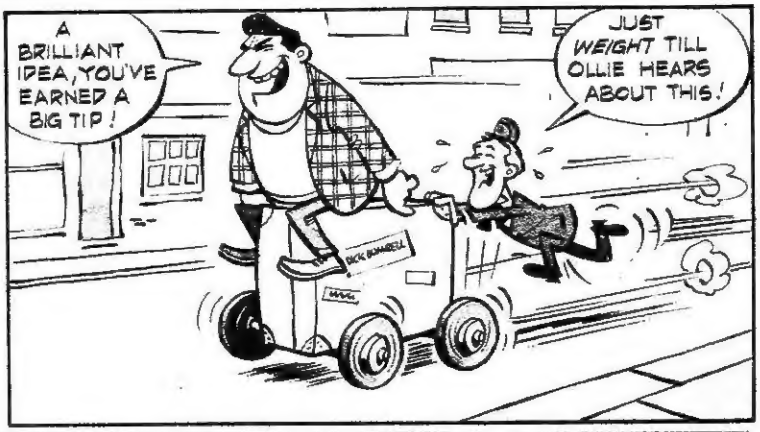


WHAT'S UP, SHRIMP? DON'T TELL ME YOU CAN'T MANAGE TWO PUNY BARBELLS LIKE THAT!
WELL... ER... I CAN MANAGE IF YOU CAN GIVE ME JUST A FEW MINUTES...

NOW WHAT ARE YOU FOLLOWING ME FOR? YOU'RE NOT NEEDED!
DON'T BLAME ME, MR. DUMBELL... YOU'VE CAUGHT MY TROUSER LEG IN YOUR CASE!
HOP! HOP

BAH! GETTING YOUR LEG OUT HAS MADE ME MISS THE LAST TAXI! ! NOW I'LL NEVER MAKE MY IMPORTANT APPOINTMENT IN TOWN!
YES YOU WILL! I'VE A PLAN!
TAXI
TRAVEL EY
BRRRRMM!



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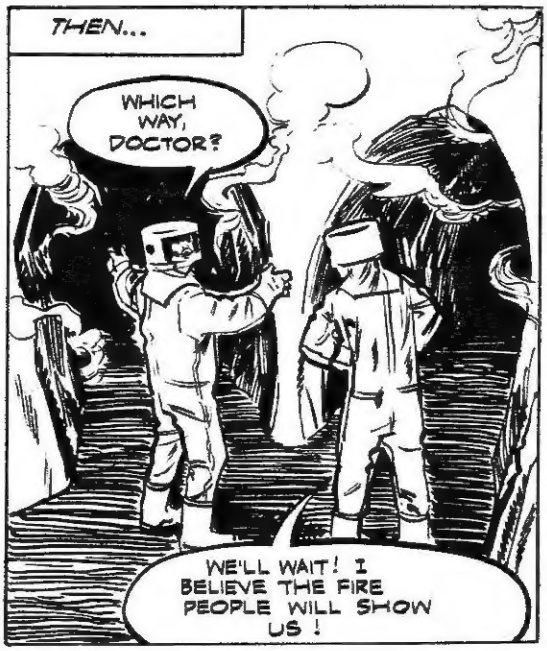
DOCTOR WHO

IN an attempt to stop a series of volcanic eruptions on the earth's surface, Dr. Who goes to the great lava lake in Africa in search of the fire people. With ex-Detective Tom Streeter, Dr. Who sees a fire creature disappear into a crack in the rocks.

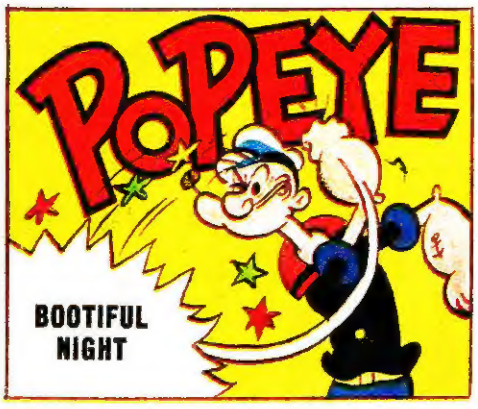


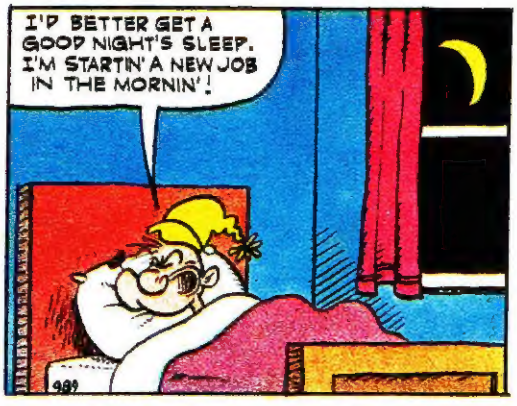
AT LAST...
I AM PHEONARD, LEADER OF THE FIRE PEOPLE. WHAT DO YOU WANT?
YOU HAVE TO STOP THE VOLCANOES ERUPTING. CEASE YOUR ATTACK ON THE SURFACE!

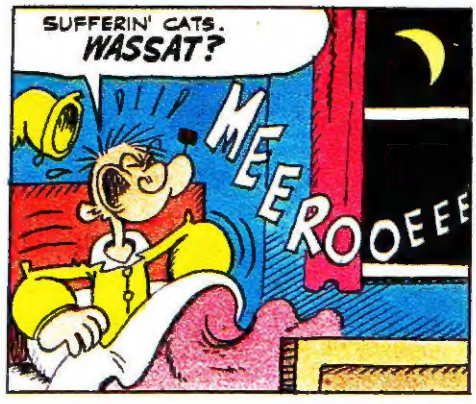
© BBC tv 1970

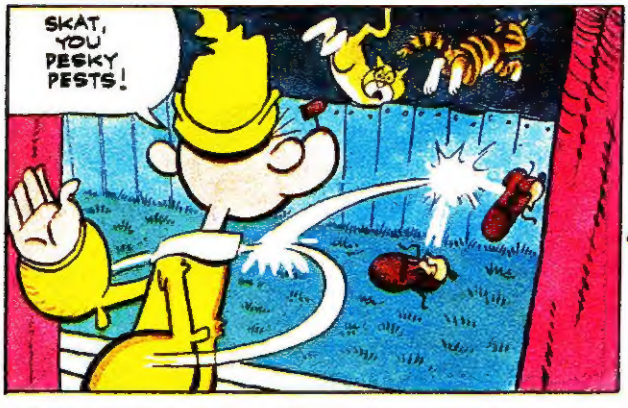
ATTACK? WHAT ATTACK? WE LIVE IN PEACE!
PHEONARD... IT MUST BE THOSE OF US WHO WENT WITH THE SURFACE MAN!
YES. THEY ARE HOSTILE. A MAN CALLED VINTER FOUND HIS WAY IN HERE!
DID YOU SAY VINTER? I ARRESTED AN ARSONIST CALLED VINTER YEARS AGO. HE WOULDN'T STOP BURNING PLACES DOWN!
THAT EXPLAINS WHY YOUR INN WAS THE FIRST TARGET. VINTER WAS AFTER REVENGE!
MEANWHILE, IN ANOTHER DEEP CAVERN NOT FAR AWAY...
YOU FOOLS! YOU'VE ALLOWED THEM TO REACH PHEONARD. THEY WILL BE SAFE WITH HIM!
UNLESS WE ATTACK! THE OTHERS ARE PEACE-LOVING ...THEY DO NOT KNOW HOW TO FIGHT!
THAT'S RIGHT. ONLY THOSE WHO FOLLOWED ME HAVE SHOWN HOW POWERFUL YOU CAN BE!
STAND PERFECTLY STILL... ALL OF YOU! HAND THE SURFACE PEOPLE OVER TO US, OR WE WILL ATTACK!

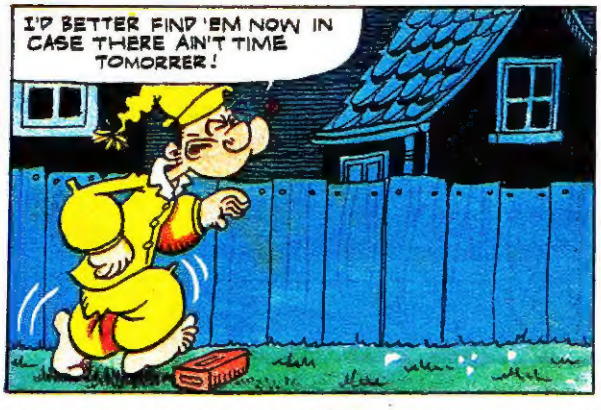
Is there no escape ? See next week.

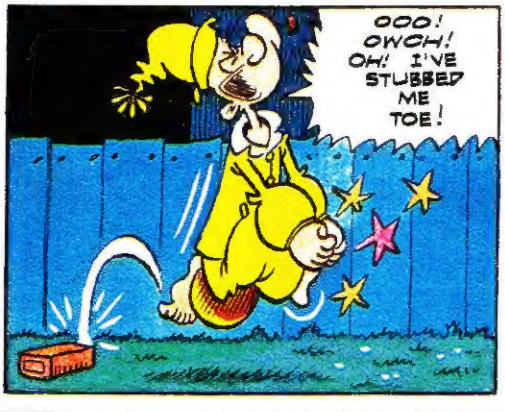


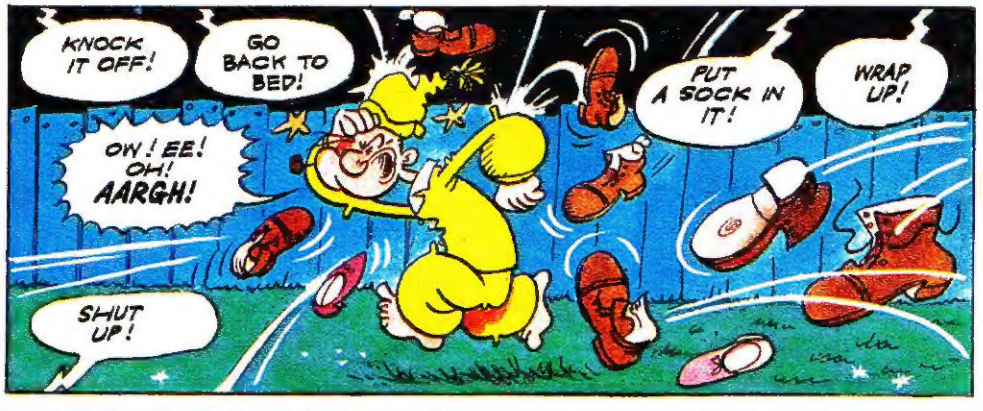


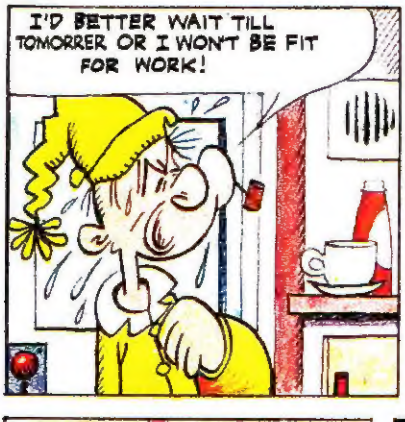


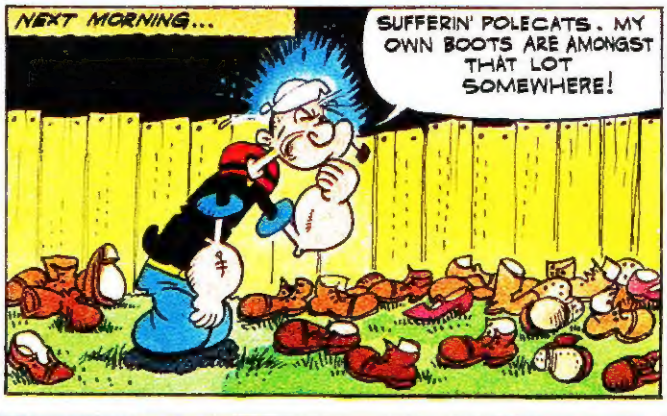


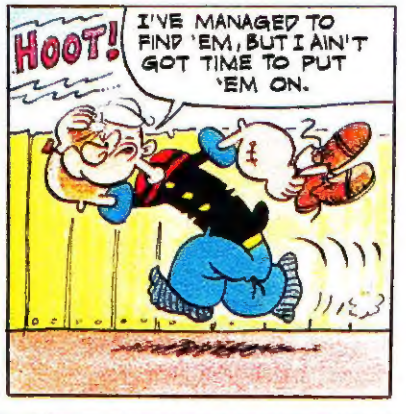




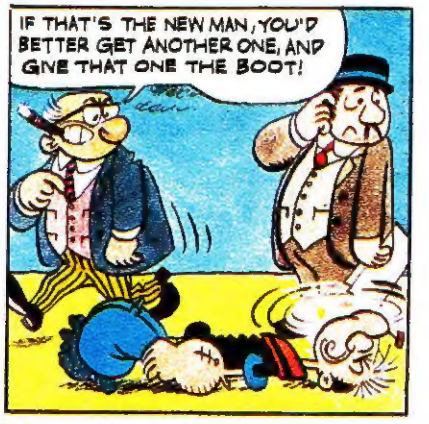








YOUR JOB WILL BE TO SORT OUT THOSE BOOTS IN THEIR RIGHT SIZES. THE BOSS WILL BE HERE SOON. DON'T LET HIM CATCH YOU SLEEPING ON THE JOB!
OH, NO!



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Olive takes offence next week at Popeye's fence